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A HOME SKETCH.

A Rift in the Cloud.

BY T. S. ARTHUR.

ANDREW LEE came home at evening from the shop where he had worked all day, tired and out of spirits-came home

"A smiling wife and a cheerful home -what a paradize it would be!" said Andrew to himself, as he turned his eyes from the clouded face of Mrs. Lee, and sat down with knitted brows and a moody

Not a word was spoken by either .-Mrs. Lee was getting supper, and she moved about with weary step. "Come," she said at last, with

glance at her busband. There was invitation in the word only, none in the voice of Mrs. Lee.

Andrew grose and went to the table. He was tempted to speak an angry word, but controlled himself, and kept silence. He could find no fault with the chop, nor the sweet home made bread, nor the fragrant tea. They would have cheered his inward man, if there had only been a gleam of sunshine on the face of his wife.

He noticed that she did not eat.

'Are you not well, Mary?'' The words were on his lips, but he did not utter them, for the face of his wife looked reply. And so, in moody silence, the twain sat in together, until Andrew had finished his supper. As he pushed back "Do you flink so?" she asked quite his chair, his wife arose and commence clearing off the table.

his trowsers pockets, and his chin almost repeated, as he stood before her."

touching his breast. After removing all the dishes, and taking them into the kitchen, Mrs. Lee spread a green cover on the table, placing a fresh trimmed lamp thereon, went out and shut the door after her, leaving her husband alone with his unpleasant feelings. He took a long deep breath as she did so, paused in his walk, stood still for some moments, and then drawing a paper from his pocket, sat down by the table, opened the sheet, and commenced read-

Singularly enough, the words upon the disturbance of mind from which he

was suffering.
"I should like to find some occasion for praising mine." How quickly his thoughts expressed that ill natured sentiment. But his eyes were on the page before him, and he read on.

" Praise your wife, man; for pity sake give her a little encouragement, it won't

Andrew Lee raised his eyes from the paper, and muttered, "Oh yes. That's all very well. Praise is cheap enough .-But, praise her for what? For being heart can never lie in shadow." sullen, and making your home the most disagreable place in the world? His eyes fell again on the paper.

"She has made your home comfortable, your hearth bright and shining, your food agreeable; for pity sake tell her you thank her, if nothing more. She don't expect it; it will make her eyes open

for him that she was at work.

nature, and with ill-nature he had no patience. His eyes fell upon the newspaper that lay spread out before him, and he reed the sentence.

The reed the sentence.

The calls his hands opening materpreted to mean ill-points, as on other points, so that he will be more capable of attending to his foreign affairs, than in pointed, is to be "fluor maxed"—to be disappointed in root, under no notice in the root of the Heropana points, so that he will be more capable of attending to his foreign affairs, than in pointed, is to be "fluor maxed"—to be disappointed in root, under no notice in root, under notice in root, under no notice in root,

Lee struggled with himself a while longer. His own ill-nature had to be Listen not to the tale-bearer.

Guard against the indulgence of anger. "blowed if he does that," "hanged" if he out enough already."

conquered first—his moody, accusing spirit had to be subdued. But he was coming right as to will. Next came the question as to how he should begin. He thought of many things to say, yet feared to say them, lest his wife should meet his advances with a cold rebuff. At last leaning towards her and taking hold of the to his wife, who was also tired and out he said in a voice carefully modulated linen bosom upon which she was at work,

"You are doing that work very beau-

the motion of her needle hand ceased.

.. My shirts are better made and whiter than one other man in our shop," said

said Lee, encouraged to go on.

"Are they?" Mrs. Lee's voice was low, and had in it a slight huskiness.—
She did not turn her face, but her husband saw that she leaned a little towards him. He had broken through the ice of reserve, and all was easy, now. His hand was among the clouds, and a few feeble rays were already struggling through the rift it had made.

"Yes, Mary," he answered, softly, "and I've heard it said more than once, what a good wife Andrew Lee must

Mrs. Lee turned her face towards her so repellant that he feared an irritating in her eye. But there was something in

> "What a question!" ejaculated An-"Do you?" It was all she said

"Yes, darling," was his warm spoken answer, as he stooped down and kissed her. " How strange you should ask me

and then, Andrew, it would do me good." And Mrs. Lee arose and leaning her face against the manly breast of her husband, stood and wept.

mind of Andrew Lee. He had never gi reward of praise for all the loving interest got up for the posset. Having aided in ven to his faithful wife even the small she had manifested daily, until doubt of answering the baby's requirements, which his eyes rested were, "Praise your his love entered her soul, and make the wife." They rather tended to increase light around her, thick darkness. No wonder that her face grew clouded, nor that what he considered moodiness and

"You are good and true, Mary. My

"How precious to me are your words of love and praise, Andrew," said Mrs. Lee, smiling up through her tears into his face. "With them in my ears, my

drew Lee. He had swept his hand across the cloudy horizon of his home, and now the bright sunshine was streaming down, and flooding the home with joy and beauty.

MENTAL LABOR .- The injurious effects bear such trifling things for the sake of wider than they have for ten years: but of mental labor are in a great measure the baby. I insisted upon it that I didn't it will do her good, for all that, and you owing to extensive forcing in early youth; think my duty as a parent to that young to sudden and misdirected study; to the immortal required the surrender of my It seemed to Andrew as if this sentence cooperation of depressing emotions or forehead for a pincushion. This was one were written just for him, and just for passions; to the neglect of the ordinary of many nights passed in this way. The as comfortable for him as hands could type; yet these latter, with allowance for make it, and had he offered the light re- the original constitution, may be capable he ever told her of the satisfaction he had culture of the mind exerts a directly conknown or the comfort experienced? He servative influence upon the body. Fel-

of Psycology.

with kindness:

tifully, Mary." Mrs. Lee made no reply. But her husband did not fail to observe that she lost, almost instantly, that rigid erectness with which she had been sitting, nor that

"Do you think so ?" she asked, quite

"This is purgatory," said Lee to him-self, as he commenced walking the floor of their little breakfast room, with his sitting. "What a question, Mary," he

> such a question !" "If you would only tell me so now

What a strong light broke in upon the ill nature took possession of her spirit.

own dear wife. I am proud of you-I love you-and my first desire is your happiness. Oh, if I could only always see your face sunshine, my home would be the sweetest place on earth."

How easy had been the work for An-

the occasion. It was the complete an rules of hygiene; to the neglect of the truth was that the baby was what every swer to his question. "Praise her for hints of the body, or to the presence of other man's first baby is, an autocratwhat?" and he felt it also as a rebuke. the seeds of disease, degeneration and absolute and unlimited. Such was the decay in the system. The man of healbusy, and in a new direction. Memory thy phlematic or choleric temperament is other day. It is a little exaggerated picwas convicting him of injustice towards less likely to be injured by application ture of almost every man's experience .-his wife. She had always made his home than one of the sanguine or melancholy Saturday Evening Gazette. THE FEELINGS OF THE CHINESE .- A turn of praise and commendation? Had of vast efforts. The extended and deep correspondent of the N. Y. Tribune, writing from China, says: was not able to recall the time or the oc- low-laborer! one word to you before we with the Americans, because they have where he "hangs out." He never goes casion. As he thought thus, Mrs. Lee conclude. Fear not to do manfully the had no cause to be afraid of them. But away or withdraws, but he "bolts"—he came in from the kitchen and taking her work for which your gifts qualify you, they are at heart, more bitter against Eng. "slopes"—he 'mizzles"—he 'makes work basket from a closet, placed it on but do it as one who must give an account land than ever, and if they could, would tracks'—he "cuts his stick"—or, what is the table, and then sitting down without of both soul and body. Work, and work stop all trade with that nation, throwing the same thing, he "cuts his lucky!"speaking, began to sew.

Mr. Lee glanced almost stealthily at the work in her hands, and saw that it was work in her hands, and saw that it was the bosom of a shirt, which she was but do not abuse them make not the stitching nearly. He knew that it was stitching nearly. He knew that it was some could do the work of the source of the sou stitching neatly. He knew that it was mortal do the work of the immortal .- which can easily carry out the threat of ney is a word which he has forgotten, but The body has its claims-it is a good the English Embassador, to serve Pekin he talks a good deal about "tin," and "Praise your wife." The words were servant—treat it well, and it will do your as he did Canton. The Emperor did not "the needful." "the rhino," and "the "Praise your wife." The words were before the eyes of his mind, and he could not look away from them. But he was not ready for this yet. He still felt moody and unforgiving. The expression of his wite's face being interpreted to mean ill-wite's face being interpreted to mean ill-wite's face being interpreted to mean ill-solves. But he is in a fair way to forestall its necessities by a little indul-

HUMOROUS.

Mr. Blifkin's Baby.

don't know what you would say if you

had to toil and drudge like a poor woman

with a baby." I tried to soothe her by

sleeping. "Mr. Blifkins," said she in a

louder key. I said nothing. "Oh, dear!"

said that estimable woman, in great ap-

parent anguish, "how can a man, who

has arrived at the honor of a live baby of

his own, sleep, when he don't know that

the dear creature will live till morning?"

I remained silent, and, after a while,

deeming that Mrs. Blifkins had gone to

sleep, I stretched my limbs for repose .-

and Mrs. Blifkins was sitting up in the

bed adjusting some portion of the baby's dress. She had, in a state of semi-som-

nolence, mistaken my head for the pillow

which she customarily used for a noctur-

nal pincushion. I protested against such

treatment in somewhat round terms,

pointing to several perforations in my

forehead. She told me I should willingly

"I Have not Begun to Fight Yet."

The above language of the gallant and brave Paul Jones, when the British commander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his dat struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his dat struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his dat struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his dat struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his dat struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his dat struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his mander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had struck his fast stars he would be immander saked if he had before seen of the impressive states in salar stars in stars whith the same of the impressive states in stars he would be form his stars he would be immander and struck his fast stars he would be form his stars his stars he would be form his stars his stars he would be form his stars he would be form his stars he would be form his stars he wo "I Have not Begun to Fight Yet" | does the other thing; or he exclaims, That first baby was a great institution As soon as he came into this "breathing world," as the late W. Shakspeare has it, he took command in our house .-Everything was subservient to him. The baby was the balance wheel that regulated everything. He regulated the temperature, he regulated the food, he reguated the servants, he regulated me. For the first six months of that precious existence he had me up on an average six times a night. "Mr Blifkins," says my wife, "bring that light here, do; the baby looks strangely; I'm so afraid it will have a fit!" Of course the lamp was brought, and of course the baby lay sucking his fist like a little white bear, as he was "Mr. Blifkins," said my wife, I think I feel a draught of air; I wish you would get up and see if the window is not open a little, because baby might get sick." Nothing was the matter with the window, as I knew very well. "Mr. Blifkins," says my wife just as I was going to sleep again, "that lamp, as you have placed it, shines directly in baby's ship struck her colors, and surrendered, and Paul Jones, leaping from the British vessel a conqueror and a hero. What an admirable watchword for the battle of life, does the above stirring incident give to every many Parents and a description.

Young America in Utah.

The correspondent of the New Orleans Picayune, writing from Camp Scott, after giving many interesting details in relation to the soles of the feet rubbed gently to the army at that post, and a description with a soft here here. eyes-strange that you have no more consideration.' I arranged the light and went to bed again. Just as I was dropping to sleep again, "Mr. Blifkins," said ping to sleep again, "Mr. Bhikins," said my wife, "did you think to buy that broma to day for the baby?" "My dear," said I, "will you do me the injustice to believe that I could overlook a matter so essential to the comfort of that inestimable child?" the utmost tension and the imposed, straining the muscles to the sleep again, "Mr. Bhikins," said every man. Reverse may overwhelm for a time, despair may ask hope to strike her flag, but planting the foot more firmly, bending the back more readily to the burdens of the fewery man. Reverse may overwhelm for a time, despair may ask hope to strike her flag, but planting the foot more firmly, bending the back more readily to the burdens of the army at that post, and a description of some Mormons on their way back to the States, thus writes:

"The proportion of young children with dens imposed, straining the muscles to the party was very large; the most present the party was very large; the party was very large; the party was very large. to the comfort of that inestimable child?' dens imposed, straining the muscles to the utmost tension, and bracing the made her anxiety the scape goat. I forgave her, and without saying a word more gave her, and without saying a word more to the wall exclaim, 'I have not begun to the music of household associations.—

America, as exemplified in New Orleans or New York, would be the innocence of the last fifteen minutes before bed-time. gave her, and without saying a word more to her I addressed myself to sleep. "Mr. Blifkins," said my wife, shaking me, will wake to me, and asked him his name. He will command success. In the darkest to me, and asked him his name. He will command success. In the darkest to me, and asked him his name. He was a command success. In the darkest to me, and asked him his name. He was a command success. In the darkest to me, and asked him his name. He will command success. "you must not snore so, you will wake the baby." "Jest so-jest so," said I, "Mt. Blifkins," said my wife, "will you get up and hand me the warm gruel from "When the misfortunes of life and old Spanish bit, with the impression get up and hand me the warm gruel from the nurse lamp for baby ?-the dear child! if it wasn't for his mother I don't know flict, "I have not begun to fight" and what he would do. How can you sleep so Mr. Blifkins?" "I suspect my dear," you will find your foes flee before the new strength imparted, and yielding the said I, "that it is because I am tired."-"Oh, it's very well for you men to talk vantage as you press forward in the battle about being fired," said my wife; "I

Manliness of Speech.

At a lecture recently delivered in Car-

The point to which I have next to direct attention is manliness in speech .-There are many young men who seem to consider it essential to manliness, that domestic row, and a subsequent reconcilthey should be master's of slang. The sporting world, like its brother, the swell mob, has a language of its own; but this dog-English extends far beyond the sporting world. It comes with its hordes The officers of the craft, with their usual We can put up two or three papers for It was the demand of the father for his of barbatous words, threatening the entire gallantry, rounded to, headed up stream, the mail nearly as soon as we can one. son; it was the voice of the mother seeking extinction of genuine English! Now How long I slept I don't know, but I was awakened by a furious jab in the forehead awakened by a furious jab in the forehead man or the spe of a fast young man, who were all packed in a cabin hard by, ready in sending one paper by itself so far. the dark phraseology of slang. If he does anything on his own responsibility, he does it on his own "hook." If he sees anything on deck, when a man ploughing spect from Post Office clerks. But these his body hither, Virginians, to you.

As we have come, the minute gun has the dark phraseology of slang. If he does a "regular stunner." If a man is requested to pay a tavern bill, he is asked if he will "Stand Sam." If he meets a savage-looking dog, he calls him an "ugly customer." If he meets an eccentric man, he calls him a "rummy old cove." A sensible man is a "chap that is up to snuff." A man not remarkable for good sense is a "cake"-a "flat"-a "spoon," a "stick" his "mother does not know he is out." A doubtful assertion is to be "told to the marines." An incredible statement is "all gammon." Our young friend never scolds, but "blows up"never pays, but "stumps up"-never finds it difficult to pay, but is "hard up,"
-hever feels fatigued, but is "used up." He has no hat, but shelters his head beneath a "tile." He wears no neckcloth, but surrounds his throat with a "choker." "The Chinese are now willing to trade He lives nowhere, but there is some place ed, is to "sold"-to be cheated clearly, is

babyhood beside them. I called one lithour let them ring out and forget the looked me in the face and said, "Parley past, the years wasted and gone by, and P. Pratt." After a few other questions gather too closely around, let the battle on it somewhat effaced. He took the ment in the day time. cry go forth from the thickest of the con- coin eagerly, but after a moment's close examination, handed it back to me saying, in all cases where there is not a serious bear a nation's gratitude into the Pres-"I don't want that." I told him he had disease of body or mind, that the person ence on High, his spirit burst its thraldom better keep it, as he could buy something will, in a few days, go to sleep promptly, in that jubilee of freedom. He was nice with it at the sutler's store. He and wake the very moment that nature mourned as only the good are mourned. when I remarked to a friend by me that of Health. he was so young, perhaps he did not know the use and value of money. He was prompt with his reply : "Yes I do,

> Pratt went on his way rejoicing." of the Nebraska News, thus describes a the paragraph:

iation, of which he was a witness: thing remarkably good, he calls it a in adjacent field, was seen to drop the solitary little fellows, in their seemreins, mount the horse, and come chargwhar on earth are you going tew?"

treat me better, I'll stay and live with you take such long journeys as some of them attend upon these hearsed bones, and until the breath is clean out of my body."

And Joab promised that he would, and that he hoped to be eternally dog-on'd to swiftly, and reach their destination more trail patriotism; again to listen to the thunder, if he wouldn't pay the captain surely." for landing, and treat all round, if she'd just stay, and so she staid. And the last seen of this nearly separated couple, they were affectionately embracing each other on the banks of the "big muddy," surrounded by seven little free soil boys, beth, were hung upon the outer walls,

population in this village, haven't you ?" at the Watch House, asked a stranger of one of the citizens of a second story window."

Prentice of the Louisville Journal, ob-

"A kind, cheerful word spoken in a gloomy house, is like the rift in a cloud desert, it will lie down and die.—[Jour. to be unshine through."

A scholar declaiming in the college hall be unshine through."

Beauty nipped in the waist, is like a college hall be unshine through."

A scholar declaiming in the college hall be unshine through. The college hall be unshine through the college hall be unshined Beauty nipped in the waist, is like a to be "done brown." Whatsoever is fine, and having a bad memory, was at a stand Easton & Co's. "seedy," whatsoever is pleasant, is 'jolly." stood close by him to help him out.— just started on their cruise, which suppo-He says 'blessed if he does this," 'No," said the other, "methinks you are stion only accounts for the lightness of

Sleep Delicious.

good sleep to persons to observe the fol-lowing: circle opened at his approach, kindred hearts cherished his, and the slope of his

4. Go to bed at a regular hour. 5. Get up the moment of waking next who had been the fifth President of the morning, at whatever time that may be.

insisted, pertinaciously, on returning it, has had all the repose needed .- [Journal | He has never been forgotten. Earth has

telling her she had no patience at all, and lisle, England, by the Rev. A. Mursell, old fel; but I don't take that kind of lated subscribers respecting the non- gone, moons waxed and grown dim, and contained the following amusing but in- money." I made it right with him by receipts. We are glad to say such difficul- while all was changing, still unchanged giving him a new dime, and Parley P. ties are fast being obviated by the very has been the memory of New York, that means which an exchange recommends low upon its lap was laid the head of in the following clever paragraph. That James Monroe, of Virginia. Inviolate A Domestic Row .- Morton the editor many more may profit by it, we annex has been held the sacred charge. It is

> ets doubled, tripled, quadrupled, or more, cended to the tomb, to await there, tidings Coming down the Missouri, near Bean if more might be. It is troublesome to from the State he loved so well. These Lake, between Weston and St. Joe, our send out these single packets-very tidings came, and our city paused : they boat was hailed by a woman on the shore. troublesome in proportion to the gain .- | came, and the busy mart was hushed .for removal, and that it was her desire to We feel for them in their lonely and un- place of early supulture we have removed ing and yelling towards the boat. The into some corner, or miss their way, and to our solemn rites. And it is meet that captain waited until he arrived, when be lost among the hills and hollows. A it should be so. By no sacrilegious sumpuffing and blowing, he said: "Ann, small packet does not arrive so certainly mons, but with a reverent awe, has the Said she, "Joab, I allow to go where have a remedy to propose for this state of repose of its mighty dead disturbed, and I ain't to be cuffed and cussed and mauled every day, by such a brute as you are."
>
> Said he, in a melancholly tone—"Ann farewell."
>
> Let each subscriber who gets a "single packet," now that the paper is so cheap, obtain another subscriber or two, whose papers may go along with his for has been concentrated upon the revelation. She said doubtfully-" Joab, if you'll company. It is a pity to have one paper The sacred truths of the olden time

THE CONVENIENCE OF HOOPS .- Yesterday Chief of Police White and officer Vanhusen arrested on Superior street, Mrs. Hong and daughter, the latter about 16 years old, charged with stealing a fan from the store of Taylor, Griswold & Co. whose shirt tails like the banners of Mac-As they were somewhat known for preand whose eyes were full of gum, dirt and vious acts of similar description, it was supposed the fan was not all the stolen "You have a considerable floating what minute examination was gone into

Nothing was found on the mother, but village on the Mississippi. "Well-ahem after she moved from a bed on which she -yes, rather so" replied the latter, was sitting, two pairs of pants, bearing "about half the year the water is up to the Sonneborn's marks were found on the floor, and which it is naturally supposed she stole.

The girl, however was rigged to carry york prayer meetings. He says "imag- suspended in front, under her hoops, the A scholar declaiming in the college hall The dress pattern was stolen from Lewis,

A Felicitous Speech.

with a soft, bare hand.

We know of no better plan for securing nor missed its applause. A domestic 1. Take a very light supper, not later life gently declined, amid troops of friends, have sheltered the gathering years of one United States. A short time, however, 6. Do not on any account sleep a mo- passed, and the familiar form was seen no more. As if commissioned on the anni-The result of these observances will be, versary of our country's independence, to been strewed with the recurring tributes of more than twenty-five years of decay. and still the public heart has kept sentry Frequent complaints are made by iso- at his grave. Seasons have come and true that his deeds live after him, a com-"We would like to have all single pack- mom heritage for all; but his body des-

announced to land and sea the sad funeral ing insignificance, may probably be kicked transit, and the nation veils its standards at its destination as the large one. We silence of a former age been broken, the precepts of a wisdom that no longer walks the earth; again the fathers are with us. and we move as within the halo of their surrender to you this mortal; you will crown it with emblematical immortality. We deliver to you this perishing record of the past; you will inscribe upon it that justice he so effectingly craved of you for his memory in the future. Virginiamother-it is thus that New York gives back to you your son."

> a friend, after he has left the company practice of the ancient tribes, who erected a monument to a departed hero by throwing stones upon him.

> A tectotaler, the other day, asked a neighbor if he was not inclined to the Temperance Society, and he replied :- "Yes; for when he saw liquor his mouth